



Salve !

These lines, inspired
by His Holiness
Pio XI
were accepted by the Holy Father
June 29th, 1925
Feast of the Holy Apostles SS. Peter & Paul.





Salve !



sudden breath from Heaven seemed cast
Across the land,
That day among ten thousand when, at last,
I saw him stand
White-robed among his children, then passed
Lifting his hand...

Such majesty upon that brow serene
And such sweetness !
Such lowliness from Heights where he has seen
The Christ's meekness...
Never has greater calm united been
With peacefulness...

O Father's eyes which follow all the world
So tenderly!
Clear eyes which pierce the clouds that dim the world
With tragedy . . .
Sad eyes which read the sorrows of the world
With sympathy . . .

One sees the Light of lights enlight'ning him,
Consoling him,
One feels the Divine Aid surrounding him,
Encircling him,
And the high Hand of Heaven supporting him,
Defending him!.

Lonely, perchance, but surely not alone
To lead the way,
For Guardian Angels to his help have flown
And with him stay—
And Heavenly Hosts stand by till foes are gone,
To-day . . . always!



San Pietro's solemn bells now gloriously fling
Their "Salve," to the skies! The silver trumpets ring...
Choirs divine and mighty Pilgrim throngs "Te Deum," sing!

Shines now celestial radiance thro' the southern night:
Thousands of glitt'ring stars, like jewels rare and bright,
Crown the vast Dome with myriad wreaths of mystic light!

Wed with the golden memories of yester-day,
Transcendent hours pass... imperishable stay!
We thrill to the age-old shout, the cry that must ever sway:

"Evviva il Papa! Evviva il Papa!,"
It thrills the whole world to-day!..

by CAROLA SANFORD DOW.

Rome, June 29th, 1925.



MCMXXV
Anno Santo.